

YARNS UNVEILED

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MY WISH THIS MORNING, IS to push steadily into the creation of a new audiobook, part two, for this book D of twenty twenty four. I'll get some ideas down on paper, now, and see how they hold up in the context of the first article, written yesterday. I don't have ideas presently in my mind, to write, *but, I'm just going to*

kind of start at the minimalist ground, and make note of everything that comes up, and see what develops. From these first, introductory thoughts, I'll try and build a dance, and a set of patterns which can take this writing along. I'll say, how, although my faith is somewhat shaken, after the upps and downs, lately, the great magic of an interior dichotomy, an inner duad, and the willingness to begin again being present, *these factors together make original writing really possible, this morning.* I'm greatly anticipating my getting to move to another city, down to the south, later this month, and my thoughts are around this,

which I believe will bring some improvements to my well being. I think, that I'll just mainly be glad to be in a long term arrangement, wherever it is, rather than this temporary place, and my hopes are around this. Beginning this new writing, this morning, is the best way that I know how to somewhat get moving along. *So, this sign is good.* At any rate, my hand held optical disc player is holding up well, this week... for twelve dollars, and, I've already gotten ten months of good use out of it. *That was a bargain to be sure.* This beginning is like a jazz riff, I see... because it seems based in the same kind of

spontaneous lightness... *just moving along.*

Anything, really, can spark off to new writing... new ideas. Sometimes I like to play videos off of the internet, and this kind of activity sometimes brings my mind into connection with larger encompassing ideas, from the inner lands of my nation's consciousness. I like artists, and bands, and creative projects which are steeped in truths, and whose art rests in poetic truths.

And I love the 'art of musical performance,' and am always on the look out for more ideal video and audio recordings, which I see have realized A/V dreams the most eloquently. At any rate, the time is just

after seven p m on this Monday, in the first week in September, this year, and I'm sitting on this bed, inputting this text into this smart phone word processor, with my blue tooth keyboard. I am just writing incidental thoughts which come up, along into this night. I've finally come to really feel the peace time in my land... right now is like an almost perfect gift, given us by the local spirits... *I'm so proud to have gotten the work done, in my life, to now, to allow myself into these kinds of times, like a 'return to innocence,' which only the grown ups really can know.* At any rate, these are a few thoughts. I'm glad to have

gotten these ideas on paper, and think that they will make a nice continuation of the *'saying much yet very little,'* start of this chapter. I'm relieved to have gotten past it's beginning... part twos are usually a hard thing to roll start, and I'm glad to be past it. Anyways, I was noticing in my science reading, this evening, that geologists have found a prevalence of large gold nuggets present in certain earthquake fissures... what could bring this creation of gold nuggets about? Perhaps, hidden at deep layers, in the Earth's crust, there are anomalous concentrations *of certain types of andynes, or embedded rock sprites,* which

simply, wherever the air molecules contact these newly exposed rock surfaces, simply cause the hands of time to spin backwards, into ages which have been gone so long... so that the combination of these newly dislodged minerals, being acted upon by the air molecules, of Earth's present day and age time period, from closer to the surface, have a magical way of condensing, and gestating the pure gold, of these intermingling aeons, intermingling ages, into large nuggets, which might be styled as the '*cream of the dreams of time.*' I think, that this is an old geological trivia story, *which gets retold periodically... once*

again, brought to light. I thought you might like reading about this. There were wonders so unbelievable, in times long gone, and the present times, are pretty incredible also... as people get older, and the lower phenomena, and the 'lower iddhi' as Blavatsky termed them, have less sway over their hearts and minds, the Earth mysteries are brought out from the ancient textbooks, collecting dust in the libraries of the world, and you'll see these ancient stories, and legends periodically... There's simply so much unbelievable knowledge contained in these libraries... it's a sacred art, I think, the dispensing of these Ancient

Earth Mysteries... as Mankind is more receptive, and awake, and less bothered by the mundane problems of his existence, *you'll see these yarns unveiling into our popular culture.* Well, just some thoughts.

I seem to have come to the conclusion of this second article in part two, of the twenty twenty four part D audio book. *I'm very glad, now, to get to do the simple work of producing my document file, and making a start on my audiobook part two.*

All for now, I'll send this along your way, now. Greg.

